

DEAR DIARY,

DON'T.

IT'S BEEN YEARS AND THEY ARE STILL TALKING ABOUT IT.

THEY JUST WON'T LET IT GO.

I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE ME, BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO. NOT YET.

IT WAS YEARS AGO, BRIAN SHOT UP MY SCHOOL. KILLED MY FRIENDS...

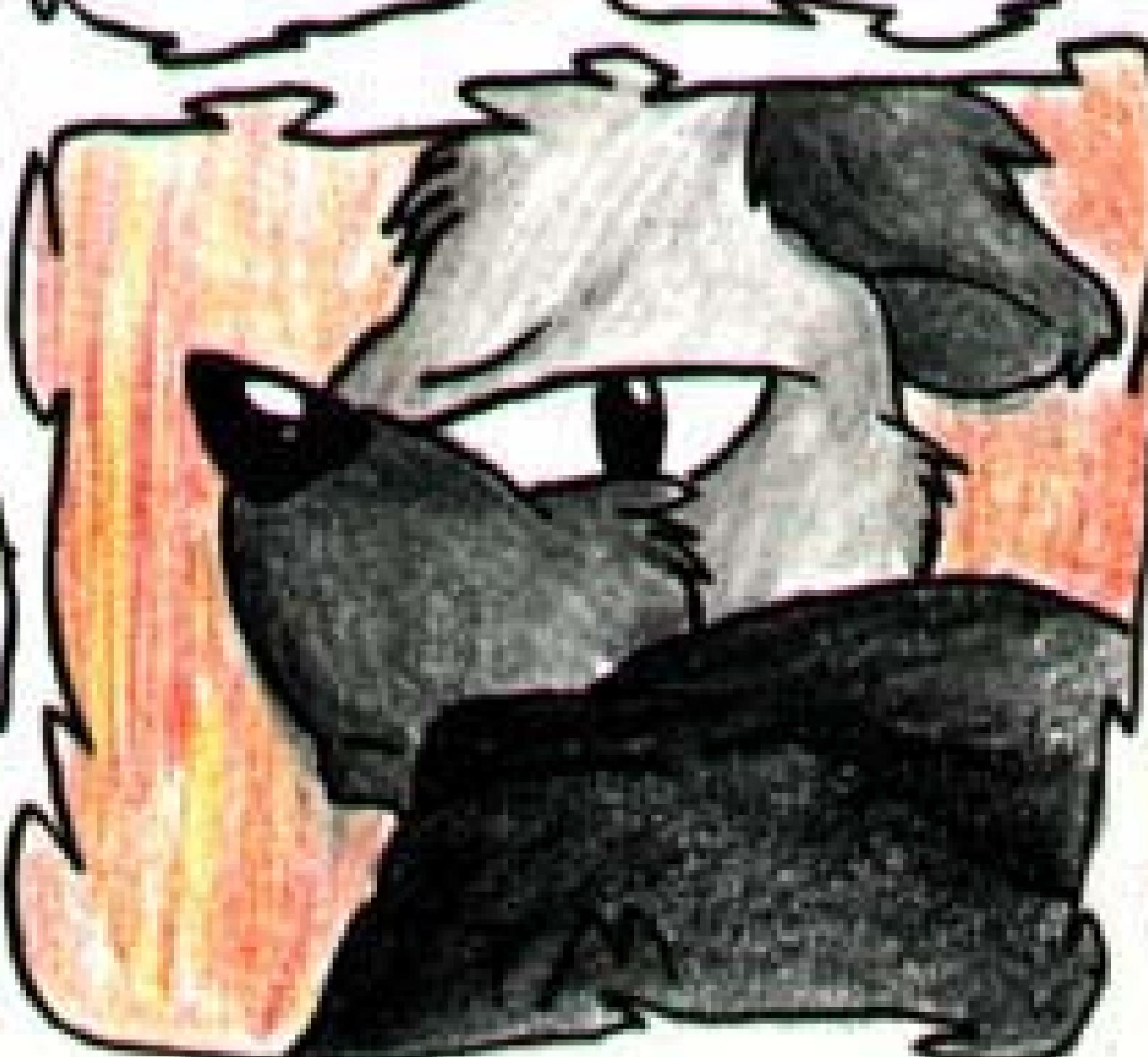
I WAS IN THE BATHROOM WHEN I HEARD THE FIRST GUNSHOTS.

I GRABBED A NEARBY MOP HANDLE AND TOOK A LOOK

I SAW BRIAN AND WHAT HE DID TO THOSE IN THE MAIN OFFICE.

THEN HE STARTED COMING TO ME.

I HID BEHIND A WALL AND WAITED.



HE HAD A GUN IN BOTH HANDS.
I REMEMBER AS CLEAR AS
IF IT WAS HAPPENING RIGHT
NOW.



HE DIDN'T EVEN SEE
ME. I WAS READY TO
SWING...

THEN MY FRIEND TAPPY
CAME OUT INTO THE HALL
AND BRIAN BLEW HIM
AWAY.



I FROZE...

I COULDN'T SWING. I DIDN'T
WANT TO END UP LIKE TAPPY.

AS BRIAN WENT INTO MY CLASS, I CURLED INTO
A BALL AND CRIED WHILE I LISTENED TO MY
FRIENDS BEG AND DIE.



I STAYED UNTIL A MEDIC
LED ME AWAY.

I TOLD NO ONE THAT
I COULD HAVE STOPPED BRIAN.

TOLD NO ONE THAT
I BASICALLY HELPED
HIM KILL MY FRIENDS.



I ALWAYS TOLD MYSELF IF I
WERE EVER IN THAT SITUATION AGAIN,
THAT I'D BE BRAVE...BUT I COULDN'T
HELP IT. ITS NOT HELPING.

IT'S BEEN YEARS AND
THEY'RE STILL TALKING
ABOUT IT...

AND I'M TIRED OF
LIVING WITH MY
COWARDICE.

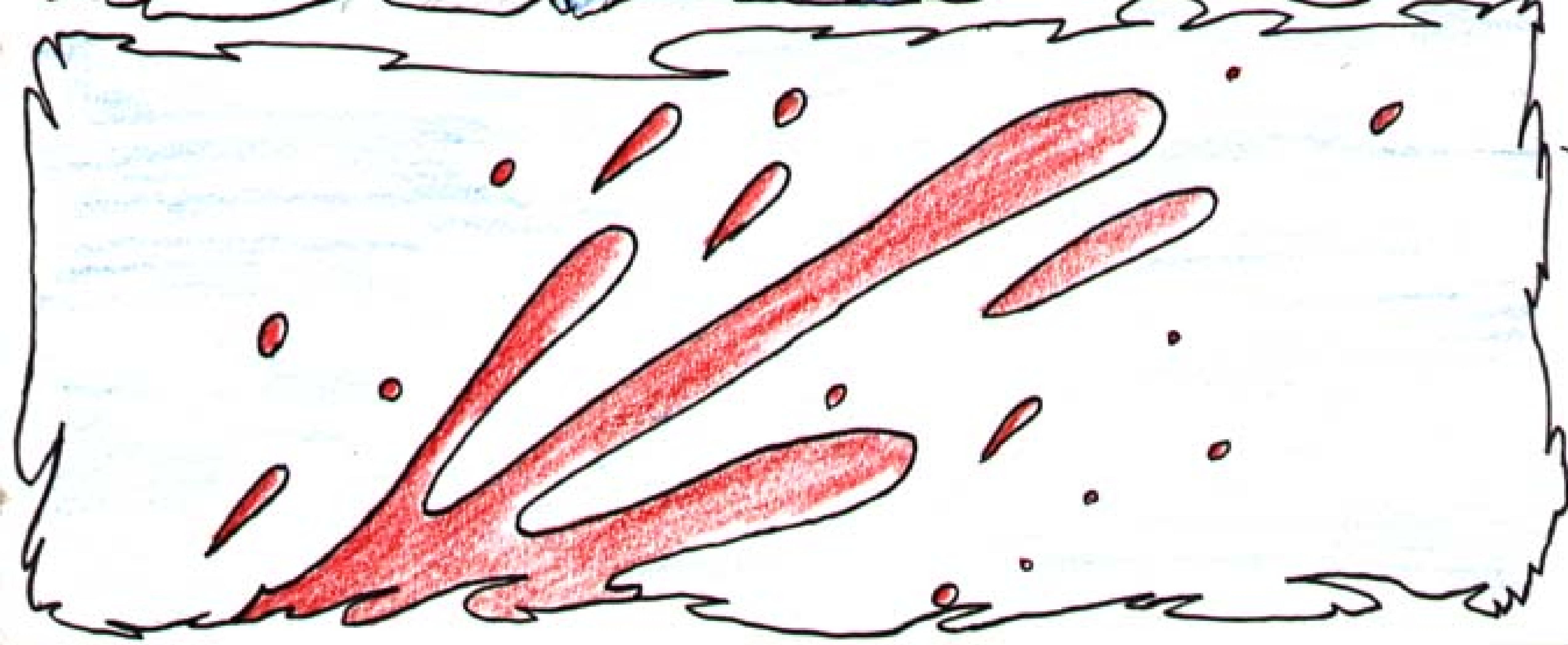
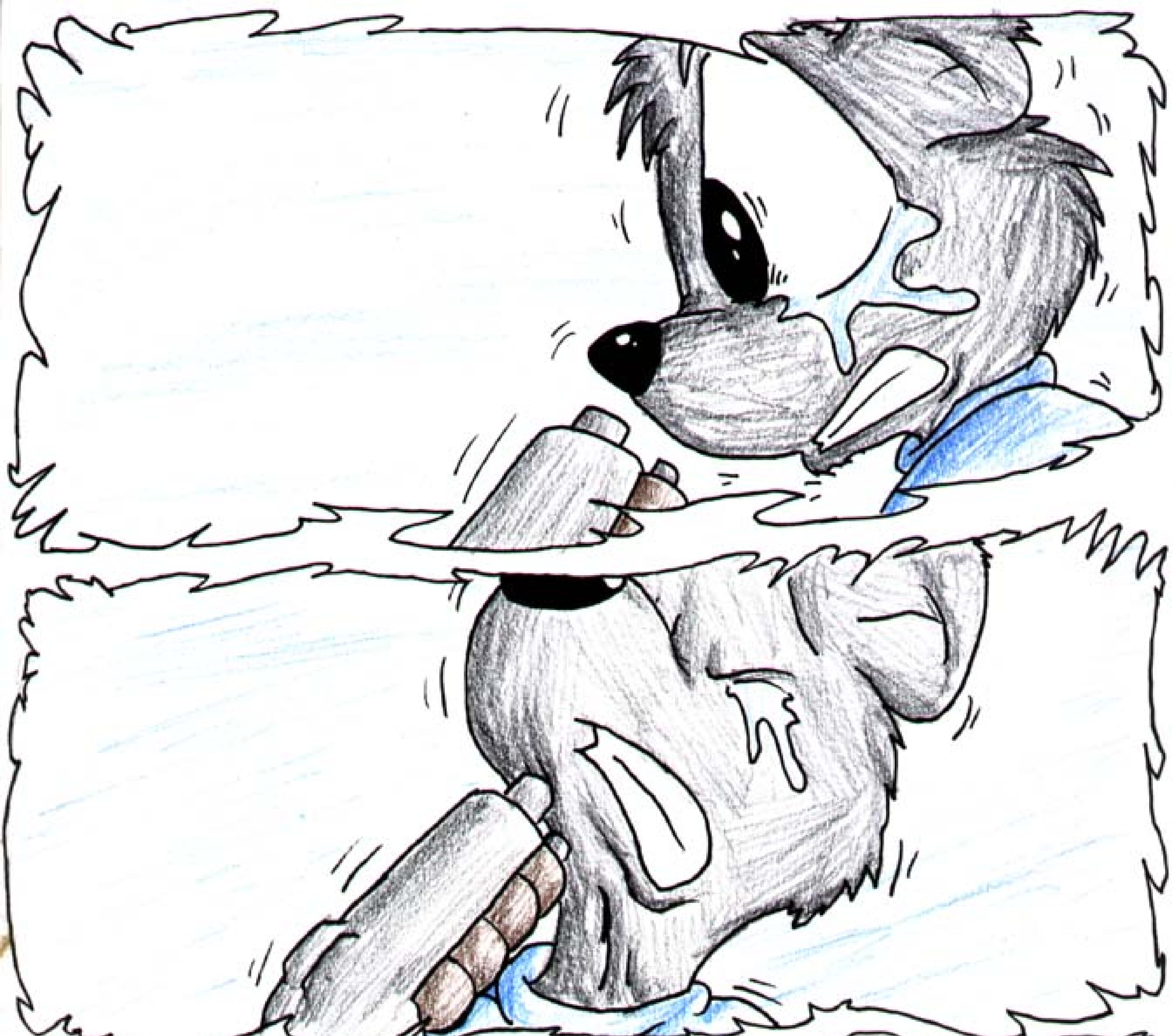


TIME I CONFRONTED MY FRIENDS
AND BEG THEM TO FORGIVE ME.

I'VE ALREADY SINNED, LORD, SO YOU WON'T
MIND THIS.









I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE TO
COME WITH ME, VIRGIL.

OKAY...



IT'S GOOD, ISN'T IT? IT'S GOOD THAT
I'M DOING THIS. I CAN SEE MY FRIENDS
AGAIN AND ASK THEIR FORGIVENESS
FOR HELPING KILL THEM.

VIRGIL, THEY WON'T LET
YOU SEE YOUR FRIENDS. THEY'RE
GOING TO SEND YOU TO HELL
FOR MURDERING YOURSELF...

OH....

IT'S JUST AS WELL. I
DON'T DESERVE TO SEE
THEM AFTER I HELPED
KILL THEM.

YOU DIDN'T KILL THEM.
ONLY YOURSELF. THAT
IS WHAT YOU'LL BE
PUNISHED FOR...

I SHOULD
BE IN
HELL.

...SHOULD BE IN HELL FOR WHAT
I DID TO THEM...

GOD DAMN IT!!

NO!

I WON'T LET THEM...

I WON'T LET THEM JUDGE YOU!
COME WITH ME!

ANGELS...? HERE...? WHAT
ARE THEY DOING IN HELL?

20.... 30.... 31....
32...

NOT ALL ARE ANGELS.
THAT ONE'S A
POMFRAN.
BURNERS OF THE DEAD.

FNAR?

ARMAGEDDON?

THEY'RE NOT,
ATTACKING, THEY'RE
SEARCHING.

FAIRY-A-GO!!

FNAR! WHERE IS JACK?
HE'S IN VERY BIG TROUBLE.

UNCLE JACK TOLD ME TO FIND YOU AND TAKE
YOU TO HIM.



YOU STAY HERE. I'M GOING
TO GO GET CENTRAL AND THE
OTHERS...



UNCLE JACK SEZ HE NEEDS
TO SEE YOU ALONE.



UNCLE JACK...?

FNAR... YOU BROUGHT HER.

JACK! WHERE IS—

VIRGIL,
COME WITH ME.
I'LL TAKE YOU TO—

NO!!



JACK, I
HAVE TO.

NO! HE DOESN'T
DESERVE HELL!

JACK, YOU'RE IN ENOUGH
TROUBLE AS IT IS. PLEASE...
PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME -

HELP ME SAVE HIM, FARRAGO. TELL ME THERE IS A WAY OUT
OF HELL. IF GOD LOVES HIS CREATIONS AS HE CLAIMS TO, THEN THERE
HAS TO BE A WAY.

YES, JACK. FOR THAT
VERY REASON, THERE
IS A WAY OUT OF HELL.

...How?

JACK,
I CAN'T.

TELL ME, DAMN IT !

OR DO YOU LIKE WATCHING
THE DAMNED SUFFER FOR NO
REASON??

JACK ! THERE ARE
REASONS ! I WANT TO HELP
YOU, BUT IF YOU'RE ASKING ME
TO THROW AWAY EVERYTHING
I BELIEVE IN, I'M LEAVING.
AND YOU CAN BE DAMN SURE
IF I COME BACK AT ALL, IT
WILL BE WITH THE OTHERS !

YA KNOW...

MAYBE ITS LIKE ONE'A THOSE GAMES WHERE YA
GOTSTA SOLVE IT YOURSELF AND IF SOMEBODY TELLS YOU
THE ANSWER ITS LIKE CHEATING CUZ ITS TRYIN' TA
MAKE YOU LEARN SOMETHING.I DUNNO.

YOU KNOW MORE
THAN YOU THINK.

THEN, THAT IN MIND, THE WAY OUT OF HELL IS
TO RECOGNIZE YOUR SINS AND THEN TO REPENT
FOR THEM, YES...?



ALL RIGHT. HOW DOES ONE
GET INTO HEAVEN, THEN?



TO GET TO HEAVEN, IN
LIFE, YOU HAD TO HAVE HAD AN
UNWAVERING FAITH IN GOD.



WHY IS THAT IMPORTANT?



JACK...? IF YOU HAD
GUESTS IN YOUR HOUSE, YOU'D
KIND OF WANT THEM TO
BELIEVE YOU EXISTED, WOULDN'T
YOU?



HMMNN...



SO WE HELP
VIRGIL TO
WHAT END?



SO HE CAN LEAVE
HELL AND TRY LIFE
AGAIN. BUT FIRST, HE
HAS TO RECOGNIZE THE SIN
THAT BROUGHT HIM
HERE.



I KILLED MY
FRIENDS. THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE. I
DESERVE THIS.



HMM...THIS IS GOING
TO BE TRICKY...

JACK, BRING VIRGIL
AND FOLLOW ME.

FNAR? IF ANYONE COMES,
TELL THEM WE WENT TO
VISIT UNCLE DRIP.

OKAY,
BYE BYE !!

OKAY,
BYE BYE !





WHAT IS
THAT?



THAT IS A POMFRAN.
ITS NAME IS PELET AND ITS
GOING TO HELP US.



BUT WILL IT
HELP US?



WELL, IT
DOESN'T HAVE
TO KNOW
I'M HELPING
YOU.



HIYA PELET! WHO'S
A GOOD BOY??



OH, YES... PELT IS A
GOOD BOY...

GOOD BOY, GOOD BOY.
YOU READY TO DO ME A
FAVOR?



JACK, PELT CAN'T
SEE OR HEAR US RIGHT
NOW. BRING VIRGIL.

COME ALONS,
VIRGIL.

INSIDE, YOU TWO.
HURRY.

GO AHEAD...

WHERE ARE WE?

THIS IS A SUFFERANCE
ZONE.

IT WILL SHOW US VIRGIL'S
SIN AND HELP US HELP HIM.

PLEASE SIT
DOWN. DON'T BE
AFRAID.



THAT IS NOT
HIS SIN!

WHAT IS IT,
THEN?

IT BELONGS TO
SOME ONE ELSE...

IT IS A SIN,
THOUGH. A MORTAL'S
SIN AND VIRGIL THINKS
IT BELONGS TO HIM.

IT IS MINE. ITS AS
UGLY AS I AM INSIDE.

THAT ISN'T YOU.
YOU'RE JUST CARRYING
IT.





SO WHAT DO WE
DO ABO—



FARRAGO...?



YES, I FELT IT. ITS
CENTRAL. SHE'S FOUND US.

I'LL MEET HER AND—



No! I'LL
MEET HER. YOU
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING
HERE. STAY WITH HIM.



YES... YOU'RE RIGHT.



GOOD LUCK,
JACK...



WHA-- WHAT? FARRAGO...
SHE KISSED ME AGAIN...

MY MEMORIES...
THAT GIRL, SHE
KNEW JILL...! WHO
WAS SHE...?

ERF... HELL HAS
BEEN FUCKING WITH MY
THOUGHTS. THAT MADE NO
SENSE. IT COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN ME.

OF COURSE IT WAS
YOU.

YOU'VE DONE
FAR WORSE.

I WAS ALIVE TO
WITNESS MOST OF IT, AFTER
ALL.

THAT'S A LIE!!

YES. GET
ANGRY. ITS
EXPECTED FROM
YOU.



WHERE IS VIRGIL?



STAND DOWN. HEAVEN WILL GET
HIM BACK WHEN WE'RE DONE TRYING
TO SAVE HIM!



YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE,
ARE IN NO POSITION TO
DETERMINE THE FATE OF
SOULS.



ARE YOU SAYING
THAT YOU ARE...?



NO! I WANT TO
TAKE HIM TO JUDGEMENT!
ONLY A GENOCIDAL DICTATOR
LIKE YOURSELF WOULD THINK
HIMSELF WORTHY OF BEING THE
ULTIMATE JUDGE!



THAT'S ENOUGH!



ALL RIGHT, JACK, I DON'T
WANT TO, BUT YOU WON'T
BE THE FIRST SIN THAT'S
MADE IT COME TO THIS.



TIME TO
GO BACK!





VIRGIL, YOU
HAVE TO TRY...



THAT..... THING.
YOU'RE BETTER THAN THAT.



BUT IT'S MURDER...!
THE DEATH OF MY FRIENDS...!



BUT THAT'S JUST IT, VIRGIL!
YOU DIDN'T KILL YOUR FRIENDS,
DID YOU?



I COULD
HAVE SAVED
THEM.



RAAAGHHH!!



YES! IT WILL
CHANGE AS YOUR
PERCEPTION OF IT
CHANGES.



IT'S CHANGING!!



YOU'RE RIGHT, VIRGIL.
THAT IS MURDER.

BUT YOU'RE NOT GUILTY OF
MURDERING YOUR FRIENDS, ARE YOU?
WHO DOES THAT SIN BELONG T—

AHHHHHHHHH!













OH, VIRGIL...

IT WAS NEVER
YOUR FAULT THAT
YOU WERE IN THAT
POSITION AT ALL, WAS
IT?

WANNHHH!?



NO...

IS IT DEAD...?

NO. ITS CHANGING
AGA—









YOU KNOW, I MIGHT
NOT HAVE KILLED YOUR
FRIENDS IF YOU HADN'T
LAUGHED AT ME!

HE CAN ONLY INTIMIDATE YOU, VIRGIL.
HE CAN'T CONTROL YOU!

SHUT UP,
BITCH!!

STOP IT! !
NEVER LAUGHED AT
YOU! I DIDN'T KILL MY
FRIENDS!

IF YOU DIDN'T KILL
YOUR FRIENDS, THEN WHAT
ARE YOU DOING HERE??

I....
I....

I...
I...
K...

I KILLED MYSELF!

OH SHIT! OH SHIT!
I--- I--- NO NO NO

OH GOD! OH MY GOD, NO!
I CAN'T-- GOD!

VIRGIL.

THAT'S RIGHT, VIRGIL. YOU
DID. IT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
BUT YOU'RE OKAY NOW

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, HON.
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.
SHHHHHH...





YES, VIRGIL.

HAVE YOU FORGIVEN
YOURSELF?

I DON'T KNOW.
I THINK SO.

IT WAS LIKE I WAS
KILLING THIS DISGUSTING
PERSON. BUT THAT WASN'T TRUE.
IT WASN'T ME.



AND NOW THAT ITS CLEAR TO ME THAT I
KILLED THE TRUE ME'S POTENTIAL TO HAVE A GOOD
LIFE, I.... I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THAT, BUT
I FORGIVE MYSELF. I STILL FEEL GUILTY THOUGH.



VIRGIL, YOUR LIFE WAS A
GIFT, BUT IT WAS ALSO AN
OPPORTUNITY TO FULFILL A
PURPOSE, AND THAT PURPOSE IS
NOW GONE.

AND THE ONE WHO GRANTED YOU THAT LIFE
WAS SADDENED BY THE FACT THAT YOU WOULD THROW
YOUR GIFT AWAY AND LEAVE YOUR PURPOSE INCOMPLETE.



THANK YOU! THANK YOU,
MISS ANGEL!

NO, NO. NOT
ME.

MY PART WAS EASY
COMPARED TO WHAT
FARRAGO HAS DONE FOR
YOU.

ME?

BUT VIRGIL...

YOU REALLY OWE
THIS TO JACK.

I KNOW,
CENTRAL.

SO WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?

JUDGEMENT.

WOULD YOU WAIT
IN LINE WITH ME, MS.
FARRAGO?

OF COURSE.

OH GOODNESS, YOU STILL
HAVE SPLINTERS IN YOU.

HEY!
OW!

HOLD STILL.

ERR...THANK YOU.

DO YOU THINK HE'LL
MAKE IT?

I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO HIM HAS BEEN
SOMETHING UNIQUE.

CENTRAL? DO TELL
GOD THAT I APOLOGIZE
FOR WHAT I DID WITH
VIRGIL.

REALLY, JACK, DO YOU
THINK GOD DIDN'T HAVE THE
POWER TO STOP YOU IF HE
REALLY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO
DO THIS?

Hmm...

THIS THING WITH VIRGIL HAPPENED
FOR A REASON. FOR A SIN, YOU, YOURSELF,
ARE UNIQUE.

YOU CARE FOR THE SOULS IN HELL
AND NOW, BECAUSE OF THIS, WE KNOW HOW
TO SAVE THEM.

I'M SORRY MY MEMORIES
OF WHO YOU WERE MADE
ME BIASED TOWARD WHO
YOU'D BECOME.

AND I'M SORRY I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF YOU...
EXCEPT YOUR END WHEN I SAW THEM DRAGGING YOUR
BROKEN AND VIOLATED BODY THROUGH THE STREETS FOR
ALL OF THEM TO LAUGH AT...

...I CRIED.

I KNOW
YOU DID, JACK.

I WAS LISTENING WHEN
YOU SAID YOUR LAST PRAYER,
JACK. IT MAY HELP YOU TO
REMEMBER IT.



"DEAR LORD, I KNOW YOU DON'T OWE
ME, BUT PLEASE GRANT ME ONE LAST
WISH.. IN THE NEXT LIFE--"



ITS TOO MUCH RIGHT NOW.
BESIDES, THEY'RE ASKING FOR
VIRGIL'S NAME.



VIRGIL,
SIR. MY
NAME IS VIRGIL.



HRMM... AH, VIRGIL.
VIRGIL, YOU MAY NOT
ENTER HEAVEN...



YOU WILL BE GIVEN
A SECOND CHANCE ON EARTH.
BY STEPPING THROUGH THE
DOOR, YOU WILL BE REBORN



BEFORE YOU GO,
VIRGIL...



...YOUR FRIENDS WANT TO MAKE IT
KNOWN THAT THEY MISS YOU AND THAT
THE DAY YOU REJOIN THEM WILL BE
CELEBRATED.



PLEASE TELL THEM FOR
ME THAT I WON'T LET THEM
DOWN.



THANK GOD
FOR YOU.

SO I SUPPOSE
THAT'S IT.

FARRAGO, BEFORE YOU GO,
I WANT TO RETURN TO YOU
SOMETHING YOU HAD ONCE
GIVEN ME.

GAVE YOU...?
BUT I DIDN'T—



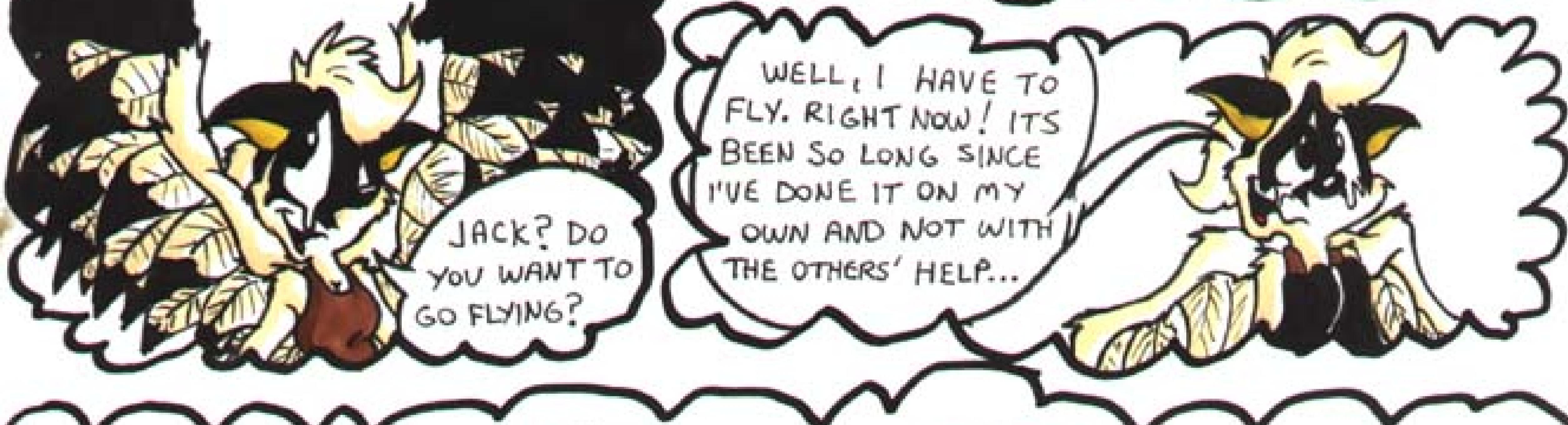
OH, JACK...

I --

WHAT?
WHAT'RE YOU
STARING AT?

....MY
WINGS...!!





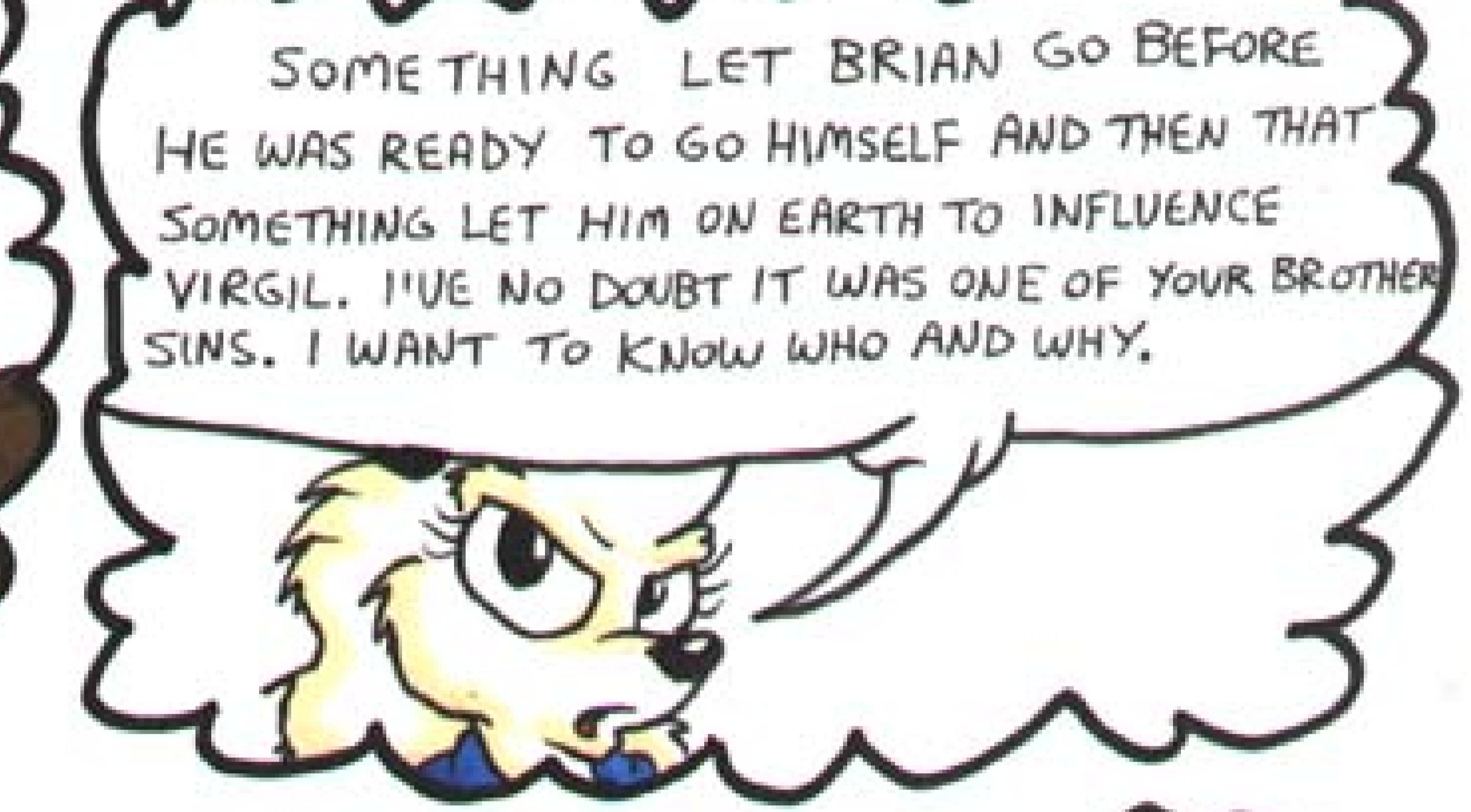


WELL, I'VE BEEN
AWAY FROM MY
DUTIES TOO LONG.
I SHOULD GO.



JACK, I HAVE A
FAVOR TO ASK
YOU.

YES...?



SOME THING LET BRIAN GO BEFORE
HE WAS READY TO GO HIMSELF AND THEN THAT
SOMETHING LET HIM ON EARTH TO INFLUENCE
VIRGIL. I'VE NO DOUBT IT WAS ONE OF YOUR BROTHER
SINS. I WANT TO KNOW WHO AND WHY.



I AGREE.
I'LL START TO
INVESTIGATE ONCE
I'M CAUGHT UP.



WELCOME BACK,
BRIAN. YOU
DID WELL.



YOU HAVE PROVEN
A USEFUL
TROOPER.

TRULY NOTHING TO
BE LAUGHED AT.

I OWED YOU FOR
LETTING ME OUT
AND FOR SHUTTING
THOSE LAUGHING
FUCKS UP.

WAS IT ENOUGH?

YES, BRIAN. YOU
DISTRACTED HEAVEN
LONG ENOUGH
FOR ME TO
SMUGGLE IT
INTO HELL.

THE ABBADDON. WITH IT,
WE CAN RAISE A LARGE ENOUGH
ARMY FOR OUR CAMPAIGN.

EVEN NOW IT GROWS.

WE WILL TAKE OUR
REWORKED ARMY AND—
WHAT IS IT?

F-FORGIVE ME, BUT...
ITS JUST THAT I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU OUT OF
THE SHADOWS LIKE THIS
BEFORE...



I C-CAN'T TELL
WHAT SPECIES YOU ARE.

THAT'S NOT
SURPRISING. I'M
BEFORE YOUR TIME,
BRIAN. YOU SEE...

... I'M
HUMAN.

TTFN
3/23/04 21:47
PST